

INVINCIBLE 1967

[Chapter 1967: Abra Killed](#)

“Son of Light?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help chuckling, “Who is the Son of Light other than someone qualified to carry my shoes?” He paused for a split second, then added, “I too want to tell you that even Elan can’t save you today.”

“Impudent!”

“Insolent!”

As Huang Xiaolong actually dared to speak the name of their Radiance Knight Corp Commander Lord Elan without honorifics, all the Radiance Knight Corp members behind Abra were outraged, and they reprimanded Huang Xiaolong.

Abra, Lu Zhaoming, and other Emperor Realm experts’ faces sank, and all their murderous auras were locked onto Huang Xiaolong.

Abra nudged the Sky Dragon Horse under him forward. His icy gaze never left Huang Xiaolong. “Brat, on the way here, I was thinking of sparing your life if you showed willingness to turn over a new leaf by begging for pardon on your knees, and vowed to serve me as a warrior. But now, even if you beg on your knees, you’ve already missed your chance!”

On the way over, Abra had indeed thought about this.

Since Huang Xiaolong had easily defeated Lu Zhaoming in one move above the Sea of Radiance in the past, Huang Xiaolong’s battle strength was simply amazing. Thus, Abra had thought of subjugating Huang Xiaolong.

If Huang Xiaolong had kneeled to him and vowed to serve him, Abra would have spared his life.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist snickering after hearing Abra’s words, “You want me to serve you? I wouldn’t even consider you as a candidate for being my slave with your qualifications.”

Abra was merely a mid-Ninth Order Emperor.

“You’re courting death!” Abra’s eyes widened in fury, and his aura turned violent in an instant.

“Master, your status is too noble to deal with little clowns like him. Please allow this disciple to make him kneel before you to receive your punishment!” At this time, Bishop Barnett moved out from behind Abra and volunteered.

Though Barnett was of the same bishop rank as Lu Zhaoming, he was significantly stronger than Lu Zhaoming. He was a late-Fourth Order Emperor Realm expert.

Abra’s oppressive aura converged slightly as he suppressed the killing intent roiling in his heart. He nodded at Barnett and agreed, “Alright! Go break and cut off his legs for me first to make him kneel to me!”

“Yes, Master.” Barnett approached Huang Xiaolong on his Sky Dragon Horse mount.

Lu Zhaoming and the rest remained on standby behind Abra.

Experts spectating from afar stirred in excitement.

“Who is that kid? He is simply too arrogant, he dared to say our Son of Light is merely qualified to carry his shoes! This kind of reckless and ignorant rascal should not be killed immediately, but slowly tortured to death. That is the best lesson for him!”

“That’s right. Better yet, nail him to the spot and let the sun dry him out day in and day out into a dried corpse!”

“Lord Barnett, kill this stupid pig!” Someone in the crowd instigated. To Radiance World’s younger generation, the Son of Light was the sky’s limit, the invincible idol in their hearts. So how dare Huang Xiaolong blaspheme their idol by comparing him to someone that carries another’s shoes. In a sentence, Huang Xiaolong had provoked public ire.

Barnett stopped roughly a hundred meters from Huang Xiaolong and scrutinized him in a condescending manner as he spoke, “Kid, did you hear that? Say, how do you think I should torture you after cutting off your legs? Should I nail you here and let you slowly turn into a dried corpse as they suggested?”

But Barnett barely finished his words when a small chaos ax whistled across the air towards him.

The moment the little chaos ax appeared, it sent a ripple through heaven and earth. The whole Myriad Spirits City’s experts’ hearts palpitated without knowing why.

Barnett merely saw a gleam of light, and the world came to a standstill in that moment. When he looked down, there was a cut that went all the way down to his crotch from his head. His body split into two.

That moment felt like forever, yet it seemed like barely a breath’s time had passed as Barnett’s two-halves fell to the ground. Glaring rays of light burst out from the cut across his body, as well as the Sky Dragon Horse under him.

The shouts and yells for Huang Xiaolong’s torture from the spectating crowd came to an abrupt stop.

The surrounding churches’ disciples stared stupidly at the street where the two-halves of Barnett’s corpse fell.

“Lord Barnett!” A few breaths later, the Radiance Knight Corp’s members finally reacted. Their voices reverberated in the street.

Abra came to his senses, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong with intensified killing intent. Even so, his killing intent failed to hide the shock in his gaze. What was that just now? In that split second when that small ax struck, it was too fast. So fast that he could merely catch a blurry shadow of it.

“Kill this animal, avenge Lord Barnett!”

“Lord Abra, please give the order, we must kill this little beast!”

The captains and senior captains under Barnett hollered with raging fury but before they could take any action, the little chaos ax appeared again, drawing a streak of light across the air.

Wherever the streak of light passed, the captains, senior captains, and knights fluttered weightlessly into the air, disintegrating into particles of light as they landed on the ground and disappeared from the world.

The lights disappeared and there were a few more corpses on the street. These were the senior captains, captains, and knights who had been shouting to kill Huang Xiaolong the loudest.

How could the Majesty, the Nether King be challenged this way? How could the majesty of the Radiance Lord be blasphemed?

“Little beast, you’re courting death!” Abra bellowed as he leaped off his Sky Dragon Horse, and his palm struck down on Huang Xiaolong.

A bright shining palm appeared, casting a shadow over half of the Myriad Spirits City. It seemed like the entire Myriad Spirits City would sink into the earth if Abra’s palm really struck down.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze hardened listening to Abra shouting another ‘little beast.’ A soft light rippled from his body as a fourteen-winged Radiance Angel flew out at a terrifying speed straight at Abra. The fourteen-winged Radiance Angel shattered Abra’s palm strike in the blink of an eye. Then, his palm slit across Abra’s neck like the sharpest blade.

Abra could only watch the fourteen-winged Radiance Angel slit his throat with fear and despair.

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At the center of Myriad Spirits City stood a huge, sacred manor, enshrouded in radiant light. It exuded supreme majesty and holiness. Little sparkles of light elves whizzed happily above the manor.

This was the Myriad Spirits Divine Manor, also known as the Radiance Knight Corp’s headquarters.

At this time, at the main hall of the Myriad Spirits Divine Manor sat a woman of peerless beauty. Twelve wings were spread out on her back, exuding an inviolable majesty that filled the huge main hall.

This beautiful woman was the Radiance Knight Corp’s Commander, Elan. She was also the strongest person of Radiance Knight Corp, hailed as the most powerful person of Radiance World.

Suddenly, Elan opened her eyes, and the twelve wings folded to her back. In the next moment, Bishop Mo Xifa walked in anxiously and knelt on one knee before Elan, “Corp Commander, bad news, Archbishop Abra was killed moments ago!”

“What!?” Elan was shocked, and she demanded, “You’re saying Archbishop Abra?!”

“Yes, just now, inside our Myriad Spirits City!” Bishop Mo Xifa answered apprehensively.

Inside the Myriad Spirits City! Elan rose briskly from her seat.

Right at this time, several hundred people entered the main hall. These were the Radiance Knight Corp’s archbishops and bishops who had rushed over upon hearing the news.

The Radiance Knight Corp had close to a hundred archbishops, and amongst the several hundred people that entered the main hall, forty-plus of them were archbishops. All the archbishops within the Myriad Spirits City were present in the main hall.

The rest of the archbishops were stationed at other world surfaces.

Abra was killed. On top of that, he was killed within the Myriad Spirits City. When these archbishops heard the news, all of them rushed over to the headquarters' main hall. Something of this magnitude had never happened before.

[Chapter 1968: Greetings to Your Majesty, Radiance World Lord!](#)

“What is going on exactly?” Elan sternly demanded an explanation from Bishop Mo Xifa. Her thoughts were in a mess.

Mo Xifa reported, “It’s the same person who took away the ten-winged pegasus above the Sea of Radiance. This person injured Bishop Lu Zhaoming at that time and then ran away. Bishop Lu Zhaoming had issued a two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones bounty for his capture. But who’d have thought that this person would actually run here to our Myriad Spirits City!”

“When Bishop Lu Zhaoming got the news that this person has entered Myriad Spirits City, he informed Archbishop Abra of the matter. So, Archbishop Abra led a team to capture this person, but Archbishop Abra was killed by an expert by that person’s side!” Mo Xifa’s voice reverberated in the main hall.

Elan, the archbishops, and bishops got the gist of the matter.

Elan was aware of the conflict related to the ten-winged pegasus above the Sea of Radiance, but that was a small matter in her eyes. Who knew it would ferment to today’s outcome?

“Other than Archbishop Abra, Bishop Barnett was killed too. Also, that person has killed several of our senior captains, captains, and knights!” Bishop Mo Xifa added.

The present archbishops and bishops were outraged and inwardly astonished at the same time.

“He’s mad. How dare he come to our Myriad Spirits City and kill our Radiance Knight Corp’s archbishop and bishop?!” In the main hall, Archbishop Hillier’s outraged voice rang sonorously, “Not even the Radiance Lord Dun Ei would dare to act so wantonly on our territory! I will bring a group and capture this bastard right now! He must not be allowed to run!”

“I agree. Regardless of this person’s identity, he must die today. On top of that, he is not to have an easy death. Capture him. Put him up on the city walls, then flay his flesh piece by piece and behead him for all to see. Let everyone know the dire consequences of provoking our Radiance Knight Corp!” Another Archbishop, An Si, strongly seconded.

Both Hillier and An Si were late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts. Among the Radiance Knight Corp’s archbishops, their strengths could be ranked within the top ten.

Elan’s blue eyes gleamed a frosty light as she said to Hillier, An Si, and the rest, “This matter might not be so simple. Order the people below to activate the city’s grand formation, and lockdown the whole Myriad Spirits City!”

After Elan ordered for the Myriad Spirits City to be locked down, she turned and asked Bishop Mo Xifa, “You said Archbishop Abra was killed by an expert by that person’s side? Do you have detailed information about the experts by his side? How many experts he has on his side?”

Bishop Mo Xifa concisely recounted the event to Elan and everyone else present.

“You mean Abra was killed by the other side’s expert in one move?!” Elan exclaimed in shock after she finished listening to Mo Xifa’s recount. So were Hillier, An Si, and the rest.

Abra was a mid-Ninth Order Emperor Realm expert. Someone that could kill Abra in one strike would, at the very least, have the strength of a mid, probably even late-Tenth Order Emperor.

“Yes, Abra was killed in one strike. However, those present at that time merely saw a blurry white figure flicker, and Archbishop Abra was already dead. That white figure vanished without a trace.” Bishop Mo Xifa answered. “Whether there are any other hidden experts by his side, we cannot be certain of that for now.”

Elan’s pale white eyebrows wrinkled as she frowned.

“Corp Commander, we request to take on the capture of this person!” Hillier and An Si stepped out simultaneously.

But Elan shook her head, “No need, I will go myself.”

What?! Go personally?

Everyone was surprised at Elan’s decision. It had been several hundred million years since their Corp Commander had taken action.

But right at this time, an unfamiliar voice rang in the main hall, “No need, I’m here.”

Everyone was alarmed and looked towards the door immediately. They could see a black-haired young man approaching on a ten-winged pegasus.

“It’s him. It’s him. He killed Archbishop Abra!” Bishop Mo Xifa yelled and pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

Hearing that, all the outraged archbishops and bishops rushed towards Huang Xiaolong, and encircled him.

Huang Xiaolong continued forward towards the Corp Commander Elan on the ten-winged pegasus as if he could not see the ferocious archbishops and bishops encircling him. More accurately, he was heading straight to the Radiance Throne at the center of the main hall.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong’s intention, the Radiance Knight Corp exchanged doubtful glances.

Is something wrong with this kid’s brain? After killing Archbishop Abra and several others, he actually has the guts to show up at the Myriad Spirits Divine Manor. On top of that, he strolled into the main hall leisurely on the ten-winged pegasus as if he is taking a walk through the streets.

Elan too was frowning at this sight.

As Elan did not give any orders, the Radiance Knight Corp merely encircled Huang Xiaolong.

“Who are you?” Elan questioned, her icy stare was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong did not respond to her question. He stopped at the front of the main hall, and just as the present archbishops and bishops were about to attack in anger, sixteen pure radiance wings spread out from Huang Xiaolong's back for all to see.

At first, it was two wings, then four wings, six wings, eight wings, ten wings...!

In the beginning, Elan and the others weren't concerned at all, but when Huang Xiaolong's twelve-wings spread out, all of them were dumbfounded. Currently, in the entire Radiance Knight Corp, Elan alone had twelve wings.

And Elan was an existence that had surpassed the Emperor Realm.

When Elan, Hillier, and the rest regained their senses, another pair of wings spread from Huang Xiaolong's back!

"Four-fourteen wings!" Hillier, other archbishops, and bishops trembled, filled with disbelief. Even Elan's eyes were rounded in astonishment.

But that was not the end as two wings extended out from Huang Xiaolong's back.

"It's, it's sixteen wings!" Hillier, An Si, and others quivered.

Unprecedented!

Sixteen wings!

When all sixteen of Huang Xiaolong's wings were spread out, unrestrained holy rays of light shone from his body. Boundless radiance energy washed over everyone in waves. Not even the Myriad Spirit Divine Manor's array formation could block his brilliance. The light from his body soared straight to the sky. It was visible from every corner of the city, and also from every corner of the Myriad Spirit World surface. A dazzling, warm, and holy light full of vitality.

"... You are?!" A thunderclap sounded in Elan's mind as a thought emerged from her memory—Huang Xiaolong had obtained half of the Radiance Ancestor's inheritance in Hell.

A crepuscular radiant rune mark emerged between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows. When this rune mark appeared, everyone in the hall felt a terrifying pressure that came from the core of their souls. This kind of pressure forced them to kneel on their knees. Even Elan, who had broken through to the Sovereign Realm, failed to resist this pressure.

"The rune mark of the Radiance World's Lord!" Elan exclaimed sharply.

Hillier, An Si, and the others trembled even harder.

The rune mark of the Radiance World's Lord! Doesn't that mean...?

"Elan greets Your Majesty, Radiance World Lord!"

While still in immense shock, Elan suddenly bowed and respectfully saluted Huang Xiaolong.

"We greet Your Majesty, the World Lord!" Hillier, An Si, and the rest did not dare to hesitate. All of them hurriedly performed the salutation ceremony towards Huang Xiaolong.

In the main hall, several hundred figures were on their knees.

“Stand up.” Huang Xiaolong said as his gaze swept over the main hall.

“Thank you, Your Majesty!” Everyone stood up after thanking Huang Xiaolong.

However, due to the pressure caused by the radiant rune mark on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead, none of them dared to look directly at Huang Xiaolong.